

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4804.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

For all sorts of Hot
Weather Clothes,
Shirts, Under-
wear, Hosiery,
Hats and Caps,
see

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

Window Screens,
Screen Doors,
Wire Cloth,
---LARGEST STOCK---

**A. P. WENDELL & CO'S
2 MARKET SQUARE.**

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we
have a few at low prices. They will be
higher.

**JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.**

REINEWALD'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Students Taught all Branches of Music by
the best-known teachers in New England.
Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone,
Guitar, Mandolin and Cello.

Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.
Music Furnished For

WEDDINGS, CONCERTS, BALLS, PARADES, ETC.

Apply at No. 6 Court Street,
R. L. REINEWALD, Bandmaster, U. S. Naval Band.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.**

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St Telephone. 24

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

Stanley Lydecker of Upper Red Hook, N. J., who played shortstop upon '96 and '97 Phillips Exeter mens, has been chosen captain of next season's Williams college baseball team.

The degree of D. D. has just been conferred upon the Rev. George E. Street, pastor emeritus of the Phillips church of Exeter by Dartmouth.

Nellie Miles Military band of Lynn, Mass., will furnish the concerts at Hampton beach, Sunday.

John Elliott and Miss Alice Heigh of Exeter were united in marriage at St. Michael's church this morning by Rev. Fr. John Canning.

Governor Rollins and family of Concord are making arrangements preparatory to going to the beach for the balance of the season.

Grass hoppers are so thick in East Concord that a prominent farmer in that section has a machine for catching the pests and he recently caught three bushels in one day.

It is said that Captain Mason of Concord is looking for a private who deserted during the recent encampment. It is said that the private was placed on guard duty and that he left his post and was not located until Thursday.

In the Nashua police court, Frank R. Marshall, a stranger who has been working a sort of confidence game, was held under \$300 bonds on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

On Tuesday about twenty operatives in the finishing room of the Pitman Manufacturing company of Laconia, made, it is understood, a demand for more pay, and as this was refused they promptly quit work. The difficulty, however, has been settled and they returned to work.

After a rest of four days the referees in the Amoskeag tax abatement case, Hiram W. Colby of Claremont, chairman, Samuel W. Emery of Portsmouth and ex-Mayor Felker of Rochester, came in Thursday morning and the hearing of the corporation's petition was continued.

Frank C. Clifford of Dover, 28 years old, had a remarkably narrow escape from drowning, while bathing in the Upper Cocheco river, Thursday evening.

A convention of the Rockingham County Women Christian Temperance Union was held in Seabrook, Friday. A large number of delegates were present from Plaistow, Epping, Newfields, Exeter, Portsmouth, North Hampton, Hampton Falls, Newburyport, Amesbury and Salisbury.

What might have been a disastrous fire was discovered and extinguished just in time Thursday noon at No. 1 mill in Dover.

IN BOSTON HARBOR.

Steamship Must Leave Half Loaded
Because the Water Is so Shallow.

"Give me three more feet under the keel of my ship, and that is all I ask for," said Capt. Alexander McKay, F. R. G. S., of the steamship Ivernia, Wednesday afternoon, when speaking on the needs of Boston Harbor to a number of friends who sat with him at dinner.

"I cannot load the Ivernia to within 3,000 tons of her carrying capacity on this her maiden trip to this port on account of the lack of water in your channel. When I last sailed from New York I put her down 32 1/2 feet, while here I cannot go below 30 feet, which means a great loss in cargo."

And this is the great harbor that the Boston Herald compares with Portsmouth's deep water. Capt. McKay might load his steamship here to the fullest capacity and then go out through the narrows with thirty feet of water to spare at low tide.

Hon. and Mrs. Thomas B. Reed of New York will open their cottage at Grand Beach the first of July.

Clinton Stevens of Curtis Corner recently caught a mud turtle that weighed forty pounds.

The Winterport creamery is taking about 1,000 gallons of cream a week, for which it finds a good market.

HAMPTON ELECTRIC CAR TIME.

Until further notice cars will run to connect through to Hampton every hour from 9:05 A. M., until 9:05 P. M. This service will continue until otherwise ordered.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The path of the poor lads who start out this summer actuated by an eager desire to pluck a few pond lilies promises to be rather thorny. Several of the young ones have been hauled up by the officers of the law for daring to disturb the pretty things from their repose on the surface of the water. Forsooth, young America may well wear a disconsolate look.

That arrest in the Sprague murder case at South Berwick, which Deputy Sheriff Miles prophesied, last Monday, will occur before the end of this week, will have to hurry up, for another Saturday night is almost here. To tell the truth about the matter, the general impression among those interested in the case, is that no arrest will be made at all.

The fashionable game of golf is proving a real bonanza to the enterprising small boys in Rye. I hear that a lot of the "kids" down there are making a dollar or two each day by lugging around golf sticks for the players. These smart caddies will grin and turn up their noses when you ask them what they think of the game, but they will add that it's "just like finding money."

On a trolley car of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, at Hampton Beach, I had a little chat with Mr. Ross, instructor in athletics at Phillips Exeter, Wednesday. I asked him about the reported agreement between Exeter and Andover to play three games each year instead of one only. Mr. Ross said that the proposition, which came from Andover, was being considered at Exeter and he thought that some arrangement of the sort might be effected.

Said a local sporting man to me, on Thursday: "The silliest yarn that I have read in a long time is that one in today's papers about Corbett having signaled Rahlin the proper blows to make, throughout his fight with Sharkey. It is positively childish. Who believes for a minute that a fellow engaged in a tough finish fight up against a young chap like Sharkey is going to have time to keep looking around at a prompter in his corner, and then pick out the exact punches tipped off to him? That story is ragged."

The unsightly and too often discordant hardy gurdy was raised to quite a respectable plane of usefulness on Thursday afternoon, at a lawn party of the Rebekahs on the Gray farm. The one secured for the occasion proved unusually melodious and the repertoire satisfied everybody. In other cities these hardy gurdy parties are a much greater far than they are here.

THE YORK HERALD

YORK, Me. June 28.

Theodore Jewett Eastman, Harvard '01, and Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, both of South Berwick, were visitors in York Harbor Wednesday.

The estate of the late J. P. Norton is being appraised. J. P. Simpson, J. E. Staples, Dr. J. C. Stewart, W. M. Walker are among the appraisers.

H. E. Evans, manager of the York Cliffs Improvement society, was in Boston, Wednesday.

The Harmon House, York Harbor, will open Saturday.

B. F. Varrell, of Amesbury, is in town.

The commencement exercises of the grammar school will occur this evening in the Town hall. Rev. W. S. Board of Portland will deliver the address.

Class of 1902, York grammar school, has issued invitations for a reception at the Town hall, Friday evening, June 29. Dancing at 9. Music by Hoyt's orchestra of Portsmouth.

Another popular dance at St. Aspinwall park Saturday evening. Music by Comier's orchestra.

Ralph Sanborn of New York, formerly of Portsmouth, stopped in York Wednesday on his way to Ogunquit and North Berwick by wheel. He was the guest of Ralph Hawkes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. M. Thayer of Boston are expected in York tomorrow to superintend the completion of their new cottage on York Heights, which they will shortly move into.

GREENACRE.

Miss Sarah J. Farmer, the genius of Greenacres, has been ill in Rome, Italy, and in consequence her arrival in Eliot has been somewhat delayed. The program of summer lectures has been arranged and on Sunday next Dr. Fillmore Moore of Santa Barbara, Cal., will lecture. The editor of Mind and The Arenas, Dr. Charles Brodie Patterson of New York city, is to preside at the lectures and conferences.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VES- ELS.

The gunboat Newport has arrived at

Newport, the cruiser Michigan at Put-

in-Bay, the flagship New York and the

battleship Kearsarge at Newport and

the Ossocla at New Bedford.

The Wasp has sailed from New

Bedford for New York.

The battleships Indians, Texas and

Massachusetts are engaged in target

practice off Newport.

The training ship Topeka will be

ready for sea about Aug. 8.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered
For Herald Readers Today.

Dr. M. Victor Safford, inspector at the port of New York, is passing a brief vacation at the home of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Moses A. Safford.

Jotham H. Gerry has been granted an increase of pension to \$10 a month.

Died in Jerusalem, Palestine, March 29, Benjamin Durgin, aged 82 years, who was a former resident of York and Kittery. Mr. Durgin is well and favorably remembered by many as a stone mason.

State Agent Stackpole of the Maine Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been investigating some charges against a band of gypsies at North Kittery. He returned to his home in Saco on Wednesday evening, after he had learned that the charges were not true.

Harlow Parsons has been appointed assistant baggage master at the Kittery Junction station.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Deane are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Cobb, Pleasant street.

Mr. D. Stewart has gone to York Beach, where he will clerk at the Fairmount house during the summer.

Mrs. Fred Noyes and son, Phillip, are the guests of Mrs. W. J. Hobbs at Rockport, Mass., this week.

Charles Seaward is the guest of his mother, Mrs. H. W. Trefethen, having recently returned from an extensive trip through the west in the interests of the Mergenthaler typesetting machine. He was accompanied on the trip by Mr. Harry Paul of Kittery, who is said to be one of the best machinists in the employ of the company.

Rev. J. B. Fenwick and wife of West Coshocken, Pa., are the guests of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Loucks, at Kittery Point.

Mrs. Jesse A. Tobey and grandson, Master Herbert Tobey, of Kittery Point, are passing a few weeks with relatives in Manchester, N. H.

YORK.

YORK, Me. June 28.

Theodore Jewett Eastman, Harvard '01, and Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, both of South Berwick, were visitors in York Harbor Wednesday.

The estate of the late J. P. Norton is being appraised. J. P. Simpson, J. E. Staples, Dr. J. C. Stewart, W. M. Walker are among the appraisers.

H. E. Evans, manager of the York Cliffs Improvement society, was in Boston, Wednesday.

The Harmon House, York Harbor, will open Saturday.

B. F. Varrell, of Amesbury, is in town.

The commencement exercises of the grammar school will occur this evening in the Town hall. Rev. W. S. Board of Portland will deliver the address.

Class of 1902, York grammar school, has issued invitations for a reception at the Town hall, Friday evening, June 29. Dancing at 9. Music by Hoyt's orchestra of Portsmouth.

Another popular dance at St. Aspinwall park Saturday evening. Music by Comier's orchestra.

Ralph Sanborn of New York, formerly of Portsmouth, stopped in York Wednesday on his way to Ogunquit and North Berwick by wheel. He was the guest of Ralph Hawkes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. M. Thayer of Boston are expected in York tomorrow to superintend the completion of their new cottage on York Heights, which they will shortly move into.

REPUBLICAN STATE COMMIT- TEE.

Secretary L. G. Hoyt of the republican state committee will call the state committee together on July 16th at nine o'clock, in the evening, at Concord, to

arrange for state, congressional, county, senatorial and councilor conven-

tions.

No one would ever be bothered with

constipation if everyone knew how nat-

urally and quickly Burdock Blood Bit-

ters regulates the stomach and bowels

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER.

Two separate comp. - 15 cents on having them,

ESTABLISHED 1873.

15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

**The Non-Irritating
Cathartic**

Easy to take, easy to operate—

Hood's Pills

Lawn Mowers

AND
Grass Knives

Sharpened.

**G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
MACHINISTS,**

11 BOW ST.

**Old Furniture
Made New.**

Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H.
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hamover Street Near Market.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Carg

SEYOUR IS RELIEVED.

Announced In Late Bulletin
From Chefu.

MINISTERS REPORTED EXPELLED.

According to British Consular Agent
Sir Robert Hart—At Any Rate, They
Have Left the Capital and Are Now
With Seymour.

Chefu, June 28.—Admiral Seymour's
expedition has been relieved.

IN NICK OF TIME.

Seymour Was Hard Pressed—Urgent
Appeal for Help.

London, June 28.—The foreign office
has issued this telegram, received from
W. R. Charles, consul at Tientsin, un-
dated, but probably sent June 24 and
forwarded from Chefu today:

"A note has been received by the
commission of customs here from Inspector
General Hart (Sir Robert Hart) at Pe-
king, dated June 19, stating that the
foreign legations had been desired to leave
Peking within 24 hours."

This dispatch is interpreted in some
unofficial quarters as tantamount to giving
the ministers their passports and a
declaration of war, but as China does
not do things like other countries the
official opinion is that there is nothing
to do but to await the course of events
and see what the ministers themselves
say when they are rescued.

Seymour in Great Straits.

The composite brigade of 2,300 men
which raised the investment of Tientsin
and pushed on to help Admiral Seymour
has probably saved him, but the news
has not reached Chefu, the nearest wire
point. The last steamer arriving at Che-
fu from Taku brought this message, dated
Tientsin, Monday:

"The Russian general in command of
the relief force had decided, in view of
Saturday's heavy fighting and marching,
that one day's rest for the troops was es-
sential and that the advance should not
be resumed until today. Meanwhile came
Admiral Seymour's telegraph that his
position was desperate and that he could
hold out only two days. The relief start-
ed at dawn today."

Admiral Seymour, it is asserted by a
dispatch sent by the German consul at
Chefu to Berlin, succeeded in getting a
message into Tientsin Monday. According-
ing to this he was eight miles to the west-
ward and terribly harassed. He said he
could hold out only two days and had 13
killed and more than 200 wounded. He
did not mention the ministers or others
from Peking.

The consul adds that the admiral asked
for the dispatch of a relief column of
2,000 men. This column left Tientsin
Monday morning under Russian com-
mand.

A dispatch from Shanghai, dated Tues-
day evening, says that communication
with Admiral Seymour was opened by the
Tientsin relief force on Sunday. Ad-
miral Seymour was at that time said to
be ten miles from Tientsin. Three hun-
dred of the members of his party were
reported ill or wounded, but only a few
had been killed. They were short of pro-
visions and were returning without having
reached the legations.

Europeans at Peking Safe.

The British consul at Amoy telegrams
to London that the Europeans at Peking
are reported to be safe.

The French consul general at Shanghai
on the other hand, reports to Paris that
the foreign ministers have departed from
Peking for the north, accompanied by
Chinese escort. It is supposed that they
are headed for Shantung Kuan, following
the course of the great wall. The French
consul at Chefu sends practically the
same advice.

Still another Shanghai report says
Prince Tuan, head of the Chinese foreign
office and father of the heir apparent,
has sent the legations to Sian-fu under
escort. It adds that Sian-fu will be the
new capital in the event of Peking being
occupied by the international forces.

Lieutenant Bruce reports to the
British authorities that Admiral Seymour
was reported to be ten miles from Tien-
tsin, hampered with invalids and wound-
ed and engaged with the enemy.

WU HAS NEWS.

Says Ministers and Guards Left Pe-
king June 10.

Washington, June 28.—The Chinese
minister called yesterday on the secretary
of state and communicated to him the
contents of a dispatch which he has re-
ceived from the using-yamen at Pe-
king.

It is dated June 10 and states that the
foreign ministers had before that date
asked permission for the legation guards
to enter the city, which permission had
been granted; that they subsequently
asked that these guards be reinforced
which the Chinese government was not
disposed to permit.

The dispatch then goes on to state that
the consul general at Tientsin supposed
to be the French consul general had tele-
graphed to the viceroy of Cheli that the
foreign admiral had demanded the surren-
der of the Taku forts and that the
foreign ministers were shortly to leave
Peking for Tientsin with an escort.

Mr. Wu's news appears to have been
anticipated immediately so far as it re-
lates to the departure of the foreign min-
isters from Peking. The minister says
the dispatch reached him from Peking
via Tianjin, the capital city of Shang-
tung province. He is firmly convinced of
the accuracy of the statements contained
in his message. Secretary Hay is also in
clined to credit the dispatch and was
pleased to find that it was in part corrob-

ated by the dispatch of the French con-
sul general at Shanghai to his own govern-
ment.

Cashed For Opposing Boxers.

Vancouver, B. C., June 28.—The North
China Daily, by ship from the
orient, cites the case of Brigadier General
Yang, who was ambushed and mur-
dered by Boxers at Lai-shui, near Pao-
ting-fu, while en route to investigate a
case of reported murder of Christians at
Kao-chi, as one of many to demonstrate
the favor in which the Boxers are held
by the empress dowager. According to
the news, charges conforming to cashing
are to be brought notwithstanding the
general's death, the charge against
him being disobedience of orders in that
he had been ordered to "investigate,"
merely and not to come to blows with
the mob.

Japan's War Fund \$22,000,000.

Yokohama, June 28.—The emperor has
sanctioned an outlay of 50,000,000 yen
(\$2,500,000) toward the cost of military
operations in China. The consent of the
emperor to the expenditure was given at
a meeting of the privy council at which
the emperor was present. The minister of
foreign affairs and the minister of
finance explained the situation, pointed
out the need of more troops, and the for-
eign legations had been desired to leave
Peking within 24 hours."

This dispatch is interpreted in some
unofficial quarters as tantamount to giving
the ministers their passports and a
declaration of war, but as China does
not do things like other countries the
official opinion is that there is nothing
to do but to await the course of events
and see what the ministers themselves
say when they are rescued.

Seymour in Great Straits.

The composite brigade of 2,300 men
which raised the investment of Tientsin
and pushed on to help Admiral Seymour
has probably saved him, but the news
has not reached Chefu, the nearest wire
point. The last steamer arriving at Che-
fu from Taku brought this message, dated
Tientsin, Monday:

"The Russian general in command of
the relief force had decided, in view of
Saturday's heavy fighting and marching,
that one day's rest for the troops was es-
sential and that the advance should not
be resumed until today. Meanwhile came
Admiral Seymour's telegraph that his
position was desperate and that he could
hold out only two days. The relief start-
ed at dawn today."

Admiral Seymour, it is asserted by a
dispatch sent by the German consul at
Chefu to Berlin, succeeded in getting a
message into Tientsin Monday. According-
ing to this he was eight miles to the west-
ward and terribly harassed. He said he
could hold out only two days and had 13
killed and more than 200 wounded. He
did not mention the ministers or others
from Peking.

The consul adds that the admiral asked
for the dispatch of a relief column of
2,000 men. This column left Tientsin
Monday morning under Russian com-
mand.

**Trial of the Accused Officials Begun
at Hayaua.**

Havana, June 28.—The trial of the per-
sons accused of defrauding the customs
has begun, but as yet nothing special has
been evolved. The examination of the
164 witnesses who have been called will
probably make the trial long. Nearly all
the evidence is documentary. The wit-
nesses will mostly testify as to the char-
acter of the accused.

Wei-hsien Mission Reported Burned.

London, June 28.—A dispatch from
Tsin-tan, dated Tuesday, says that the
Protestant mission at Wei-hsien was
burned by the rebels last Monday night.

CUBAN CUSTOMS FRAUDS.

**Trial of the Accused Officials Begun
at Hayaua.**

Havana, June 28.—The trial of the per-
sons accused of defrauding the customs
has begun, but as yet nothing special has
been evolved. The examination of the
164 witnesses who have been called will
probably make the trial long. Nearly all
the evidence is documentary. The wit-
nesses will mostly testify as to the char-
acter of the accused.

**A Cuban policeman, 19 years old, who
was tried on the charge of shooting an
American, has been acquitted. The fiscal
asked the court to sentence the accused
to 14 years and 8 months' imprisonment.**

General Lacret recently asked Arch-
bishop Sharrett to state whether he was
working for independence or not. The
archbishop replied that he did not wish
to enter politics. General Lacret says if
the archbishop would give his support to
independence the Cubans would stand by
him and recognize him as archbishop, but
they do not want a neutral in the office.

A new paper, the *Marina Cubana*, has
been started here. It is devoted to fostering
feeling among the Cubans, the protection
of the Cuban sponge fisheries, the
opening of the arsenal and the establish-
ing of a Cuban navy.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of the
Rough Riders during the Spanish war.

Death Made Soldier Insane.

New York, June 28.—J. H. Reilly, a
private of Company B, Forty-seventh
regiment, who was overcome by the heat
at the state camp on Monday, was
brought down from Peekskill to Bellevue
hospital last night by two members of
the hospital corps of his regiment. The
men said that Reilly had become suddenly
insane while in camp and had tried to
jump off some of the highest points on
the hills back of the place. He also in-
genuized that he was fighting Spaniards.

Reilly was placed in the insane pavilion.
He lives at 176 Perry street, this bor-
ough. The men who took him to the hos-
pital said that he was a member of

FOLK TALES OF CATS.

THE ORIGIN OF TABBY IS TRACED BACK TO THE EGYPTIANS.

Sir Henry Wyat's Feline Friend and How It Saved Him From Death by Starvation as Decreed by the Wicked King Richard III.

Some scholarly enthusiast should write a volume on the folklore of cats. So long as we believed that the domestic cat descended from the wild European species its appearance in legends and fairy tales was in no way more puzzling than that of the fox or the wolf, but science has wrecked that comfortable theory, and it seems to follow that all the folklore of cats has arisen in historic time—a conclusion well worth the study of those who take interest in such subjects. Our cats are a heritage from ancient Egypt. Max Muller pronounces that even the Sanskrit word is "comparatively recent." India received the animal probably from the Greeks, who themselves had only lately become acquainted with it.

The intelligent schoolboy will jeer at this assertion. Does not Aristophanes refer to the gale, and is not gale a cat? The husbandman in "The Peace" suspects it of stealing game from his larder. "Any way," he says, "I heard the gale making a great noise there last night." What could this household pet be unless a cat? Professor Rolleston has demonstrated that it could be the white breasted marten and was, in fact, a delightful little creature for those who could bear its smell, and one not to be surpassed at mousing. It would seem that the Romans were not familiar with cats, even in Pliny's day, for he evidently thinks that they smelled like a gale. It is alleged that the whole Roman literature contains less than half a dozen allusions to cats before the Christian era.

Upon the other hand, a cat is represented in one of the grandest and apparently one of the oldest Etruscan tombs. It has just caught a mouse and holds it. No doubt there was intercourse between the Etruscans and the Egyptians. But in northern mythology the chariot of Freyga, or Frigga, is drawn by two cats. She was goddess of love and luck, very properly associated with a creature which is gentle and tender at the domestic hearth, but enterprising in courtship and fearless in meeting a rival. Is it to be credited that Freyga's cats were the wild variety? The matter is not so unimportant as it looks, but decidedly this is not the place for an exorsus upon the date of the Aza gods.

In very early saga we find a wicked man, Thorolf Sleggia, defying the vengeance of his neighbors under protection of 20 cats. At length the chief of the district mustered 18 men and assailed the house. Thorolf posted his cats at the door, "and they looked very fierce, mewing and rolling their eyes." When the chief approached, "they cried out and began to act hideously." So he remarked, "This is a wicked company," and withdrew to the fence, where his men pitched firebrands on the roof and set it blazing. Thorolf burst out presently with a chest of silver under each arm, caught one of his enemies and jumped into the neighboring bog, holding him tight. Neither bodies nor treasure could be recovered. The site of his house was haunted by cats ever afterward, "and evil was thought to dwell there."

A volume is needed for this subject, because among other reasons it must be illustrated by stories, or the public will be bored, and stories fill up. A mere string of facts "goes in at one ear and out at the other." In such a volume the legend of Dick Whittington would require several scores of pages for proper treatment. Here we say nothing about it.

But there is another folklore tale of the same class not nearly so familiar to the public. Sir Henry Wyat was committed to the tower by Richard III and pitifully treated. He had neither bed nor clothes and only food enough to keep him just alive. Winter set in, and he was like to perish with cold. One night a cat slid down the chimney, came to him purring and confident, as to its master, curled itself upon his chest and kept him warm till morning. Then it passed up the chimney again, to reappear presently with a pigeon, which it put into Sir Henry's hand and vanished for the day.

When the jailer came, he begged for more food, but the man replied that he durst not. "Then will thou dress any I provide?" asked Sir Henry. Very willingly the jailer promised, and he kept his word, though startled and alarmed at sight of the pigeon. So things went on for a time. But wicked Richard determined to starve his enemy to death and gave orders to that effect. Then the cat paid several visits during the day, bringing a pigeon each time, and the jailer, rightly concluding that "there were miracles about," reverently cooked them. So Henry outlived his persecutor, and the story is extant to this day among the monuments of that ancient family, but not transcribed by the hero, as we understand, nor in his generation. The account states, however, that a picture of Sir Henry, with the cat and the pigeon, was to be seen. Like evidence is put forward in Whittington's case.

Since all things are possible, it must not be said that either wondrous narrative is untrue. But meantime we class them both among folk tales.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Edison Won't Talk Into a Phonograph.

"Mr. Edison has persistently refused to register his voice upon a phonograph cylinder for repetition," according to an anecdotal biography of Inventor Edison in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "To some friends who urged him to talk into one of those machines he gave his reason: 'It would make me sick with disgust to see placed on phonographs everywhere I turn. 'Drop a nickel in the slot and hear Edison talk.' No, no; none of that for me." The tone of voice in which he stated his objection made it clearly apparent that he could neither be coaxed nor dragged into granting the request, even though he had an offer of \$10,000 for a five minutes' talk. In perfecting the phonograph he has, of course, been obliged to talk into the machine frequently, but the cylinder is always scraped so that his voice cannot be reproduced. To one close friend, however, he reluctantly gave a cylinder recording a few of his words, and to a young man who particularly interested him he gave another on which is recorded his favorite story. These are the only two in existence."

To put wide wicks in lamps or oil stoves thoroughly starch, dry and iron the wick, and it will slip in easily without interference with its duty as conductor of oil.

Camel's milk is said to be not only very palatable, but also extremely strengthening and nourishing.

A YELLOW FEVER FIGHT.

State Island Once In a State of Rebellion Over the Disease. The first "packet" running between New York and Staten Island began its voyage semi-weekly in 1755, and the ferrymen summoned the passengers by the blast of a horn. For a number of years afterward communication between the city and Staten Island was generally intermittent, and the attempt made officially 40 years ago to utilize a portion of Staten Island, now the most tranquil, law abiding, bucolic, sylvan and placid subdivision of the city of New York, for quarantine purposes created a disturbance so remarkable in character, so clearly at variance with the pacific nature of the inhabitants and so dangerous to the state that the record of it seems almost to be exaggerated. The old provincial council years before the breaking out of the Revolutionary war established a quarantine, especially for vessels coming from the West Indies, many of them Dutch possessions, at that time on Bedloe's Island. After the close of the Revolutionary war the quarantine establishment was removed to Governors Island, but that was objected to on the ground of its proximity to New York. Nevertheless it continued in use until the state purchased 30 acres of land within the township of Castleton for quarantine purposes.

In the summer of 1856 there was an outbreak of yellow fever, and the inhabitants of Castleton organized into a mob and armed with sticks, stones, guns and torches, attacked a quarantine building, which they set on fire and destroyed, despite the resistance of the local authorities and calls for soldiers from other states. The state authorities began to erect new quarantine buildings, but these in turn were burned by another mob of violent Staten Islanders, all efforts to placate whom failed utterly. Recruits even were sent to aid the Staten Islanders from New Jersey. The hostility to the establishment of a quarantine increased in strength. The Castleton board of health declared it a nuisance, and on the night of Sept. 1, 1856, the place was attacked by a mob, the sick were carried from the hospitals and laid upon mattresses in the fields, the officers and physicians were driven off, and all the buildings, save the women's hospital, were destroyed by fire. The next night the remaining hospital was burned down.

The governor declared the island in rebellion and sent troops against the Staten Islanders, but without effect. John A. King, a resident of Long Island, was at that time governor. He proclaimed Staten Island under martial law, but the inhabitants remained obdurate. They refused to recognize King and after destroying 32 buildings declared that they would never lay down their arms until the "yellow jack" was removed. Ultimately Richmond county was compelled to pay for all the losses occasioned, but the state receded from its position and abandoned its claim to the right of a quarantine on Staten Island, a floating hospital being established instead by a commission appointed by the legislature for that purpose. Horatio Seymour was at the head of it.—New York Sun.

CRUCIFIXION OF CHRIST.

Death on the Cross Was a Most Terrible Form of Torture.

"Crucifixion was a terrible death," writes the Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "It was reserved for offenders of a servile class and never used for a Roman citizen. The hands and feet of the victim were nailed to the wood, and a kind of rude seat was provided—just enough to prevent the weight of the body from tearing through the flesh. The exact spot where Jesus was crucified cannot now be identified. Golgotha was probably some skull shaped hill 'outside the city wall.' Thither a strange procession wended its way—the condemned with their crosses on their backs, the hard hearted rabbis making fun of them as they passed. The strength of Jesus failed before the destination was reached, and another was soon called to carry the cross for him. The crucifixion, like all others, was cruel and barbarous in the extreme. The executioners were Roman soldiers, but a host of Jews jeered upon his chest and kept him warm till morning. Then it passed up the chimney again, to reappear presently with a pigeon, which it put into Sir Henry's hand and vanished for the day.

Booth and Keen.

From the moment of my arrival in Plasik, says Bradford Torrey in "The Atlantic," I had had my eye upon an eminence, the highest of the hills roundabout, looking to be, as I was told it was, 1,000 feet above the valley level or some 3,000 feet above tide water. I call it Peak Knob, but that was not the name I first heard for it. On the second afternoon of my stay I had gone through the town and over some shadowless fields beyond, when I was interrupted by the approach of a cart in which sat a man driving a pair of oxen by means of a single rope line. He stopped at once on being accosted, and we discussed this and that, the inquisitive traveler asking such questions as came into his head and the wood carver answering them one by one in a neighborly, unburdened spirit.

His Mistake.

"What do you consider the greatest mistake of your life?" asked the chairman of the committee of women that was looking into the conditions existing in the penitentiary.

"Giving up good cash to a poor lawyer," bitterly replied the convict who had just been "sent down."—Chicago Post.

Discouraging.

Adorer (feeling his way)—I—or—suppose your sister does not like my coming so often, does she?

Little Brother (confidentially)—Oh, you needn't worry a bout sister! She can endure 'nust any oldy.—Philadelphia.

Mysterious Conduct.

"Robinson is worried about his new wife."

"What's the trouble?"

"She has brought her first husband's picture down out of the attic and hung it in the parlor."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Yet Sure of His Seat.

"Do you ride a wheel?" she asked.

"Well, I don't know that I would be exactly justified in claiming that," he replied, "but now and then I have a wrestling match with one of them."—Chicago Post.

It has been demonstrated that the voices of women prompters are more distinct on the stage and are less audible in the auditorium than those of men.

Camel's milk is said to be not only very palatable, but also extremely strengthening and nourishing.

To put wide wicks in lamps or oil stoves thoroughly starch, dry and iron the wick, and it will slip in easily without interference with its duty as conductor of oil.

Canal's milk is said to be not only very palatable, but also extremely strengthening and nourishing.

Some scholarly enthusiast should write a volume on the folklore of cats. So long as we believed that the domestic cat descended from the wild European species its appearance in legends and fairy tales was in no way more puzzling than that of the fox or the wolf, but science has wrecked that comfortable theory, and it seems to follow that all the folklore of cats has arisen in historic time—a conclusion well worth the study of those who take interest in such subjects. Our cats are a heritage from ancient Egypt. Max Muller pronounces that even the Sanskrit word is "comparatively recent." India received the animal probably from the Greeks, who themselves had only lately become acquainted with it.

The intelligent schoolboy will jeer at this assertion. Does not Aristophanes refer to the gale, and is not gale a cat? The husbandman in "The Peace" suspects it of stealing game from his larder. "Any way," he says, "I heard the gale making a great noise there last night." What could this household pet be unless a cat? Professor Rolleston has demonstrated that it could be the white breasted marten and was, in fact, a delightful little creature for those who could bear its smell, and one not to be surpassed at mousing. It would seem that the Romans were not familiar with cats, even in Pliny's day, for he evidently thinks that they smelled like a gale. It is alleged that the whole Roman literature contains less than half a dozen allusions to cats before the Christian era.

Upon the other hand, a cat is represented in one of the grandest and apparently one of the oldest Etruscan tombs. It has just caught a mouse and holds it. No doubt there was intercourse between the Etruscans and the Egyptians. But in northern mythology the chariot of Freyga, or Frigga, is drawn by two cats. She was goddess of love and luck, very properly associated with a creature which is gentle and tender at the domestic hearth, but enterprising in courtship and fearless in meeting a rival. Is it to be credited that Freyga's cats were the wild variety? The matter is not so unimportant as it looks, but decidedly this is not the place for an exorsus upon the date of the Aza gods.

In very early saga we find a wicked man, Thorolf Sleggia, defying the vengeance of his neighbors under protection of 20 cats. At length the chief of the district mustered 18 men and assailed the house. Thorolf posted his cats at the door, "and they looked very fierce, mewing and rolling their eyes." When the chief approached, "they cried out and began to act hideously." So he remarked, "This is a wicked company," and withdrew to the fence, where his men pitched firebrands on the roof and set it blazing. Thorolf burst out presently with a chest of silver under each arm, caught one of his enemies and jumped into the neighboring bog, holding him tight. Neither bodies nor treasure could be recovered. The site of his house was haunted by cats ever afterward, "and evil was thought to dwell there."

A YOUNG FEVER FIGHT.

THE SPRITE OF THE HILLTOP.

When noons are hot and very still, It's for the sprite that lives on the hill! Stealing along from nook to nook, Over the stones in the mountain brook, Along the path where the cattle go, On shayest ways that the hill folk know, Through sunny open and leafy alleys, Then he hies him into the valley. Then the timber wheel round and round Goes rolling and rolling without a sound, And a silver shummer runs over the pond, And he runs after, and on beyond, Brings the wild cherries a sleep by the wall, Heats the fur of a squirrel, and that all. A whin of sweetest fragrance fills the meadow, And the shade of the bush of the shadow. And a crinkle on crinkle along the track, He jumps up, and whisking up, Brings sunshine out of a buttercup, And yellow larks, all shiny and lary, Turnes headlong off the daisies. He tickles the rib of a fat old road, He smoothes the mulleins with smoke of the road. Then the sun's just beginning—still, all still! Then the sprite has gone home to the top of the hill. —John Vance Cheney in St. Nicholas.

OMAHA CLAY.

Said to Be the Best in the Country For Making Brick.

"Omaha clay is the best in the country," says an old brickmaker, "either for machine or hand made bricks. This is because it is quicksand clay and has very little sandstone in it. There is only a small amount of joints clay anywhere around. The latter will crack either in drying or burning and is found directly under the soil, running from one to six feet deep. But underneath it is the quicksand clay. A brickmaker who knows his business would strip off the soil and the joint clay before beginning to use any of it. But the good yellow quicksand clay is not always found under the joint clay. In many places around Omaha it crops out at the surface or is found immediately beneath the soil. "This quicksand clay burns red, as it has a great deal of iron in it. To make good bricks in this country the bricks should be set quite green, or they will break in burning. This good clay runs from 10 to 20 feet deep around Omaha, and good clay can be found in all the hills. It is free from limestone, which, as every brickmaker knows, is a great advantage. If there were little pebbles of limestone, even if no larger than a pea, they would be burned in the bricks without being known. Then, when the brick became moist, the limestone would slacken and the brick burst to pieces."

"This is splendid clay for machine work because it is free both from these pebbles and also from tree roots, which clog and break machines. It will stand any amount of rain, can be made by hand and laid out, and the rails will not wash it away.

"It dries very fast and will make the hardest of vitrified pavement bricks. It is splendid in dry clay pressure work.

"But it is not an easy clay to burn. Ten days is the quickest time. One cannot fire fast at first, but after the water smoke is off it can be burned rapidly.

"Bricks made from Omaha clay will not mildew in the walls or turn white as will some kinds, caused by alkali in the clay.

"Green bricks of this clay weigh about six pounds when green and five pounds when burned. When burned very hard, they are as heavy as when green."—Omaha World-Herald.

Antics of Electricity.

The mention of electricity of a frisky behavior will suggest to most people some of its actions on the trolley or about the street cars or in connection with electric light wires when it breaks loose which are all of too dangerous a character to be amusing; noting not at all its pranks on their own desks, though some "live" wire be within a mile of them. It does not always occur to our minds that electricity is playing a little trick when we take a sheet of writing paper from a pile and find it does not come alone, but drags along another sheet or more, "sticking closer than a brother."

Similar action of the immense sheets of book paper on a printing press in certain states of the atmosphere—when one is solid on the form of type and has one or more others partially adhering to it for a moment, then taking flight away from the press to some dingy resting place—frequently keeps the pressmen in an uncomfortable state of fidgets.

Such action results from the attraction and repulsion of frictional electricity—the same kind that is produced by the chafing of the silk flags against the rotating glass disk in the so called "electric machine."

An experiment with the same kind of electricity which can easily be tried is to apply gentle friction to a thin piece of cloth or paper, when, on bringing it near the wall of the apartment, it will be attracted thereby and adhere to the surface—be it wood, plaster or paper—for a brief time.—George J. Varney in Lippincott's.

Booth and Keen.

So far as we know, nobody ever commented on the practice of the elder Booth in Plasik, says Bradford Torrey in "The Atlantic," I had had my eye upon an eminence, the highest of the hills roundabout, looking to be, as I was told it was, 1,000 feet above the valley level or some 3,000 feet above tide water. I call it Peak Knob, but that was not the name I first heard for it. On the second afternoon of my stay I had gone through the town and over some shadowless fields beyond, when I was interrupted by the approach of a cart in which sat a man driving a pair of oxen by means of a single rope line. He stopped at once on being accosted, and we discussed this and that, the inquisitive traveler asking such questions as came into his head and the wood carver answering them one by one in a neighborly, unburdened spirit.

His Mistake.

"What do you consider the greatest mistake of your life?" asked the chairman of the committee of women that was looking into the conditions existing in the penitentiary.

"Giving up good cash to a poor lawyer," bitterly replied the convict who had just been "sent down."—Chicago Post.

Discouraging.

Adorer (feeling his way)—I—or—suppose your sister does not like my coming so often, does she?

Little Brother (confidentially)—Oh, you needn't worry a bout sister! She can endure 'nust any oldy.—Philadelphia.

Mysterious Conduct.

"Robinson is worried about his new wife."

"What's the trouble?"

"She has brought her first husband's picture down out of the attic and hung it in the parlor."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Yet Sure of His Seat.

"Do you ride a wheel?" she asked.

"Well, I don't know that I would be exactly justified in claiming that," he replied, "but now and then I have a wrestling match with one of them."—Chicago Post.

It has been demonstrated that the voices of women prompters are more distinct on the stage and are less audible in the auditorium than those of men.

Camel's milk is said to be not only very palatable, but also extremely strengthening and nourishing.

SEYMOUR FOUND.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$40 a year, when paid in advance
seats a month. 2 cents per copy, delivered
any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known
upon application.
Communications should be addressed
to THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

He Was Surrounded By
Hordes Near Lofa.
His Men Had Battled Brilliantly
For Fifteen Days.

No Mention Of The Foreign Ministers
Being With Him.

LONDON, June 29, 2:00 a. m.—The
casualties of the international force in
attacking Tien Tsin were: Americans, three
killed, two wounded; British, two
killed, one wounded; Germans, fifteen
killed, twenty-seven wounded; Rus-
sians, ten killed, thirty-seven wounded.

The gunfire of the Americans and British
described as beautiful. After the
force had pushed on to the relief of
Admiral Seymour, Chinese regulars under
Gen. Nieh (says a Shanghai despatch)
began to attack Tien Tsin fiercely and
bombed the foreign settlement with a
terrible fire. American marines took
part in the succor of Admiral Seymour.

He was found surrounded by immense
masses of Chinese, who were driven off
by the relief force after a brisk fight.

Seymour's men had made a brilliant re-
sistance, never failing in courage for
fifteen days of almost continuous fighting.

For ten days the force had been
on quarter rations. The column was
surrounded two miles from Lofa. It
was adjudged hopeless by Admiral Sey-
mour to attempt to break through the

Chinese hordes and he began a night
retreat toward Tien Tsin. He vainly
tried heliographic communication. Sey-
mour's men captured a number of
Chinese, some of whom said the lega-
tions in Pekin had been burned and the
ministers killed, while others said the
ministers were imprisoned. Four
thousand Russians left Tien Tsin after
Admiral Seymour, but did not get in

touch with him at all. Railroad com-
munication between Taku and Tien
Tsin has been restored. Preparations
are being made to reinforce the reliev-
ing force. The fate of the ministers
remains a mystery. If they are alive
and unharmed at Pekin, then the Chin-
ese government deserves some credit.

Officials Are Concerned.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The officials
here are concerned over the advice re-
ceived to the effect that the minister
are not with Admiral Seymour's force.
The fact that no word has come from
Minister Conger for so long causes con-
cern to give way to fear.

Developments Meager.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The day's de-
velopments in Chinese affairs have been
meager. It is the general opinion here

that the few messages received—one
from Admiral Kempff and another from
Li Hung Chang—cannot be accepted as
settling the very important question of
the fate of the foreign ministers in Pe-
kin, their families and attaches. The
secretary of the navy, by special in-
struction from the president, had been
particular to cable Kempff to keep the
department posted of all the happenings
in the zone of disturbance, and the
omission in his cablegram of this
morning of any reference of the where-
abouts of the ministers is thought due
to the absence of any information at

Taku, where the admiral now is with
his flagship, the Newark. Minister

Wu, who brought Li's telegram to the
state department, could not explain the
points of variance between the reports
of the viceroys and those from other
sources. He points out, however, that
his information agrees closely with the
despatch sent by Kempff yesterday,
saying that the ministers were safe with
Seymour.

HARVARD LOST RACE THROUGH HARDING'S COLLAPSE.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., June 28.—The
Harvard Yale varsity boat race this
afternoon was won by Yale, through
the collapse of Harding, Harvard's
stroke, who substituted for the disabled
Higginson. From the very start to the
three and a half miles flag it was a hair
raising, heart breaking contest. Never
for a moment was there clear water be-
tween the boats, many boating experts
saying that not once in that distance
was there a half length difference be-
tween the crimson and the blue. Hard-
ing gave out shortly after rounding the
three mile flag. The other seven men
pulled steadily on, but the race was
lost. Yale had taken advantage of
every second of Harding's disability
and pulled across the line four lengths

ahead. There were no signs of any
collapse in the Yale boat.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the
games played in the National league
yesterday:

Pittsburg 3, Philadelphia 0; at Pitts-
burg.

Cincinnati 2, Boston 7; at Cincinnati.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Forecast for
New England: Showers Friday, Satur-
day fair, brisk southwest to west winds.

NIGHT MEMORANDUM LAMP.

One of the Varied Uses of the Incandes-
cent Electric Light.

"Many of my best and most valuable
and most merchantable thoughts," said a
man who writes things for a living, "come
to me after I have gone to bed at night.
It is true that care oppresses me sometimes
then and keeps me awake, but not often.
That is usually my time for building castles
in the air and for having people leave me
no fortunes and for conjuring up all
manner of good luck, and in this joyous
mental atmosphere I often have happy
ideas that can be worked up and turned to
account."

"Formerly before I went to bed I used
to put my idea pad, with a pencil by it, on
a shelf in the adjoining room near a gas
jet, left burning low, as I didn't want a
light in my sleeping room. When an idea
struck me, I would get out of bed, go into
the next room, turn up the light, make a
note of it and go back to bed. But I didn't
always do this. I wasn't what you would
call lazy, but if it was a very cold night or
I was very tired I would say to myself that I
thought I could remember that, and so I
would take the chances, and then every
time I would forget it. I don't know how
much money I lost in this way, but a good
deal."

"But now! I have a little table at the
head of the bed with the pad and pencil on
that, and hanging down over it an incan-
descent electric light. I don't have to get
out of bed at all. I have only to turn the
key of the shaded light, pick up the pad
and jot down the idea. Then I put the
pad down on the table again and turn off
the light."

"Now I lose nothing. I suppose I must
have saved enough the first week to pay
for putting in the light, and everything
that I save in this way is just so much
clear profit!"—New York Mail and Ex-
press.

Fred Knew How To Do It.

"For several years I could see nothing
very funny about it," laughed the young
wife, "but I realize now that there was an
amusing side to it. I was young yet, fond
of company and rather infatuated with the
foolish idea that I would never marry.
At any rate I proposed to have a good
time before I settled down and all young
men of my set were pretty much the same
to me."

"Before I had come to realize it Fred
was at the house two evenings in the week
besides taking me home from church.
This was not in accordance with my plans,
and I told him, more directly than I should
perhaps, that he was getting too frequent.
I also showed him in numerous little ways
that he could not monopolize me. He took
the hint, and you can leave a girl alone for
discovering that such an experience does
not set well with a young man."

"But Fred was very matter of fact, and
I soon found out that I did not understand
him. After we had not seen each other for
some time he walked home from church
with me one evening."

"I have been thinking this thing all
over," he said abruptly. "I had made up
my mind to ask you to marry me, but now
I'm convinced that you won't suit."

"As soon as I left him I realized how I
could have told him that he was flattering
himself and that he had only spared me
the annoyance of refusing him, but the
truth is that I never answered a word.
And the strangest thing to me is that just
as soon as he said that I would not suit I
was anxious to prove that I would. Inside
of three months he had proposed."—Pittsburg
Dispatch.

The Ginger Habit.

"What is it I am chewing?" asked the
man coming out of the drug store in re-
sponse to a query from his companion.

"Why, it's ginger root, and it is a fine
thing to nibble on between meals. It is a
great tonic, too, and a digestor. Will you
have a nibble?" And he extended a bit of
the root to the other man.

"Thanks, no," said the other. "How
long have you been doing it?"

"Couple of years or such a matter."

"Have you tried to quit it since you
began?"

"Of course not. Why should I?"

"Suppose you try to quit."

"Why?"

"Simply to test the strength of the
ginger habit. I had it once. A friend of
mine talked to me just as you are doing,
and I, thinking it was a harmless kind of
thing, bought a nickel's worth and tried
it for indigestion, I think it was. Any-
how, whatever it was, I tried the ginger,
and before I knew what I was about it
was as necessary for me to have ginger
root to chew on as it is for a tobacco chow-
er to have tobacco. Its stimulating effect
had become a need I had to meet, and as
soon as I felt the force of the habit I pro-
ceeded to break myself of it. I did it, as
my habit almost may be got rid of, but I
want to tell you it was no easy job, and if
you doubt me just you throw that away
you have and try going without it for a
week."—New York Sun.

The Story of the Bow.

At a Dublin county court recently I was
very much interested in the following
case:

Judge—Who is it that brings the allega-
tion against the prisoner at the bar?

X—Plazo, yur wrurshup, Oi'm the
allegator.

Judge—What's the charge?

X—Well, plazo yur wrurshup, Oi
was on my bate as usual when Oi saw a
man with a box creating a disturbance in
the road. "What are yo doing there?"

says Oi. "Oi'm going to lave that box
here," says Oi. "Shiro yo can't lave it
there," says Oi. "Well, Oi've left it
there," says Oi. "Come out of that," says Oi.

"Oi'm not in it," says Oi. "It's
aginst the law," says Oi. "You're a
liar," says Oi. "It's aginst the window!"

With that Oi struck him and missed him.
Thin Oi hit him ag'in in the same place,
but he hits me a blow on the nose wid his
fist and says, "A friend in need is a friend
indeed."

—London Answers.

Free Theaters.

In India the theaters are all free. The
curtain rolls up at 9 o'clock at night and
never comes down until 5 the next morning.
It usually requires seven nights to
present a drama. People generally take
the curtains with them and go to sleep be-
tween the acts. The favorite play in India
is the presentation of the exploits of
some god.

The Power of Observation.

Quip—Do you think that constantly
wearing a hat has a tendency to make a
man bald?

Sangby—No, but when a man is bald
I've noticed that it has a tendency to
make him constantly wear his hat.

A favorite way of doing a lot of work
is to lie in bed in the morning thinking
about it.—Atchison Globe.

Scald head in an evens of the coal
—very severe sometimes, but it can be
cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and
permanent in its results. At any drug
store, 50 cents.

The deepest river bed is said to be the
Niagara's under the Suspension bridge.

GILT AND BUTTONS TRUMP.

solemn Deference Is Paid to Decadence
in Europe.

"A uniform in this country," said a
man who recently returned from a trip
abroad, "is no especial mark of superiority
and does not raise the wearer any higher
in the estimation of the average citizen.
In some of the European countries, how-
ever, and notably in Germany, a bit of
gold braid and a few brass buttons place a
man away above his ungarished country-
men. The spirit of military discipline is
so predominant in Emperor William's
realm that a uniformed man, whatever
his capacity, meets with instinctive defer-
ence from all classes of the people."

"I was forcibly reminded recently of the
contrast between Germany and the United
States in this respect. I wished to see
Chief of Police McCullagh on a trifling
matter, but thought I might meet with
some difficulty as an ordinary private citizen
in gaining an audience with him. On
the contrary, I was admitted to his pres-
ence without delay, and in a few minutes
my business was satisfactorily performed.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow himself backward out of
the room. Like a green actor going off the
stage in the same way and bucking against
the scenery, the poor fellow steered injudi-
ciously and went thump against the
wall. This confused him greatly, and before
he could get out of the room he had got
outside he stopped to wipe the perspiration
from his face."

—New York Mail and Express.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow himself backward out of
the room. Like a green actor going off the
stage in the same way and bucking against
the scenery, the poor fellow steered injudi-
ciously and went thump against the
wall. This confused him greatly, and before
he could get out of the room he had got
outside he stopped to wipe the perspiration
from his face."

—New York Mail and Express.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow himself backward out of
the room. Like a green actor going off the
stage in the same way and bucking against
the scenery, the poor fellow steered injudi-
ciously and went thump against the
wall. This confused him greatly, and before
he could get out of the room he had got
outside he stopped to wipe the perspiration
from his face."

—New York Mail and Express.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow himself backward out of
the room. Like a green actor going off the
stage in the same way and bucking against
the scenery, the poor fellow steered injudi-
ciously and went thump against the
wall. This confused him greatly, and before
he could get out of the room he had got
outside he stopped to wipe the perspiration
from his face."

—New York Mail and Express.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow himself backward out of
the room. Like a green actor going off the
stage in the same way and bucking against
the scenery, the poor fellow steered injudi-
ciously and went thump against the
wall. This confused him greatly, and before
he could get out of the room he had got
outside he stopped to wipe the perspiration
from his face."

—New York Mail and Express.

"When I was in Berlin, I had a occasion
to see a captain of police. Not speaking
German, I was obliged to employ an inter-
preter. We proceeded to the police station
together, but we had not got within
100 yards of it before my assistant began
to get nervous. When we reached the
station steps, he was fairly trembling in his
shoes, and by the time we got inside he
seemed almost ready to drop. He took off
his hat and began bowing at the door. He
bowed himself all the way across the room
to where the great official was seated
behind a desk. The captain's answers were
short and curt. When we had gained the
information we sought, the interpreter
started to bow

PROHIBITIONISTS MEET

THE SENSE OF DIRECTION.

• Horses It Is Strongly Developed Only Now and Then.

In passing through Bombay early in 1870 I bought a fine black Kutch pony and marched with him to Kamptee, in central India, 500 miles. The evening after arrival I dined with the cavalry regiment at the far end of the cantonment, over three miles distant from the house I had secured, and on leaving the mess-house, the pony having run off at once in advance, I found myself plunged in worse than Egyptian darkness without the smallest conception of the road home or any trace of surrounding objects. The pony nevertheless took me along the whole distance, in at the gate of my compound and up to the house door, although he had never been east of Bombay, much less acquainted with the cantonment of Kamptee.

My Victorian friend was at the time of the incident I am about to mention—some 20 years ago—engaged in breeding horses.

It appears that on one occasion while driving a mob of horses down Molbourne for sale he lost his way in the bush, and wandering on through most of the day nevertheless took to his camp, had very nearly arrived at the despairing conviction that he was hopelessly lost, as not infrequently happens in Australia. Feeling the horse he was riding rather bearing on the bit to one side, it suddenly occurred to him that the animal had the sense of direction, and, trusting entirely to this, he threw the reins on his neck. The horse, turning right round, got soon into a lobbining center and situated, as he judged, some seven miles away. On many subsequent occasions my friend found this horse's sense of direction quite unerring.

His experience, however, of the majority of horses which passed through his hands was that they either possessed the sense in a very low degree or not at all.

But what appears to me a still more remarkable instance of the sense in question was narrated by the same friend as connected with a horse he at one time possessed, which, reared by himself, showed such cleverness in undoing bolts and fastenings of all kinds that nothing short of a lock and key availed to keep him either in or out of his stable. On selling this animal to a planter who was then travelling right up to the north of Australia, over a thousand miles distant, he warned him that unless well secured en route his horse would almost certainly get back to his old stable. In a month or thereabout this actually occurred. The animal was one morning found in his stall little better than skin and bone, having, as my friend calculated by the dates given him, travelled right across a great part of the continent to his old home at the rate of over a hundred miles a day. On two subsequent occasions this horse got away from purchasers who, notwithstanding the information my friend gave of his past history, desired to possess him and returned from great distances to his old home, where he remained for the rest of his days, too clever to be parted with.

THE STRATHSPEY REEL.

It may be that the frequent stone circles and isolated "standing stones" in Strathspey do not speak so definitely of Druidical occupation as the guidebooks would have us believe; but, though we may find some other explanation of their origin, their hoary masses tell us that these straths were peopled in an age that has forgotten to leave its history. That Fingal fought and Ossian sang here who can doubt when we know that the reveler of the Ossianic poems to a wondering modern world was a Spayside Macpherson?

Whether or not Ossian sang here, we are at the birthplace of the famous reel of Tulloch, in the land from which emanated the strange, wild music known to and loved by thousands to whom Ossian is only a name. Right in the midst of the strath and facing the Blue mountain is Tullochgorum, belonging to a sept of the clan Grant, with whom tradition has associated the popular music named after the district. The reel of Tulloch, however, is said to have been composed by a Macgregor who wedded a maid of Tulloch and had slain a number of her chums who opposed the match. The Strathspey reel, again, is said to have been invented by the Cummings of Castle Grant, while the song of Tullochgorum (said rather extravagantly by Burns to be the best Scotch song Scotland ever saw) was written by an Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. John Skinner of Longside, Aberdeenshire, to the old tune composed by the Macgregor for the maid of Tulloch.—Chambers' Journal.

SAVING THE BAIT.

"Fishing!" said a man who lives near us. "Why, I went fishing in Scotland and caught the biggest string of oysters you can imagine."

"There is the tandem reel that you have all heard of. When they go down or up the stream from their quarters for the winter or summer, they go in single file, one behind the other, like the primeval man. They leave exactly six inches of space between their noses and the tail of the reel in front. When an oyster sees that the fellow ahead is lengthening this space, he springs forward and seizing the tail of the offender in his mouth, pulls him back into place."

"I dropped my hook down right in front of a string of those tandem oysters, and the bait was accepted, and I jerked out the reel. The one was running away, obeyed his instructions and seized his tail to pull him back, and so also did the one behind, and so on to the last one, and I pulled them out hand over hand till I had a great mass of slippery oysters about me."—Strand Magazine.

ACCURACY ABOVE EVERYTHING.

Magistrate.—You are charged with burglary. These officers, it appears, caught you in the act. What have you to say for yourself?

Boston Crook (with great indignation)—Can it be possible, your honor, that these municipal hirings do not comprehend the meaning of ordinary English words? The alleged offense for which I am deprived of my liberty was committed a considerable lapse of time subsequent to the first rosy flush of dawn in the eastern horizon. Burglary is house-breaking by night. Not guilty, your honor.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW THEY SEPARATED.

"What was the trouble?" they asked. "Why, you see," explained the friend of the family, "shortly after they were married, she demanded autonomy, and he refused to consent to it. Then she rebelled, and now she says that nothing will satisfy her except absolute and complete independence."

Then they all understood how the couple happened to land in the divorce court.—Chicago Post.

BOTH HANDS SEALED.

A PECCULAR CLIMAX IN A GAME OF DRAW POKER.

The Tangle That Ensued Was Grimly Complicated, and Its Unraveling Was Decidedly Unsatisfactory to Those Interested.

"While I was in Louisville recently," said a New Orleans sporting man the other night, "I had my attention called to a massive old fashioned poker table which stands in one corner of the lounge room at a club much frequented by horsemen. On the green baize cloth, at opposite sides, are a number of curious little staves, in which minute fragments of red sealing wax can be seen on close inspection. The table is never used for card playing at present, and the story told in connection with it is really remarkable.

"One afternoon several years ago a party of four turfmen, all at that time pretty well known in sporting circles, started a game of poker in one of the little back rooms of the club. They rocked along for several hours without doing much damage, one way or the other, when suddenly an exciting tussle began over a jack pot.

"In a few moments the man who opened it dropped out, followed by one of the others, leaving the remaining two players to fight for the spoils. One of them was a bookmaker from Chicago, and the other was a man from Syracuse who used to be a partner in a famous 'art gallery' bar. I don't care to identify them any closer than that. The Chicago man began the trouble by betting \$100, which the New Yorker saw and raised \$200. The bookmaker came back with \$1,000, and when he counted out the money he noticed that he had about exhausted his roll.

"That oversizes me," said the Syracuse man. "I haven't got \$1,000, or a quarter of it, in my leather, but if you'll give me half an hour to go out and rustle I'll stay with you till the cows come home."

"Well, the proposition, as the story goes, was accepted, and the question then arose as to what should be done in the meantime with the two hands. It was finally suggested to lay them face down on the table and fasten them there with sealing wax. The idea seemed good and was adopted. A dab of melted wax was dropped at the corners of each of the pastebands, and both players stamped the seals with private marks. The New Yorker used a cameo ring, the other simply making an impression with his thumb. The money on the table was locked in the safe, and both men thereupon rushed out to replenish, agreeing on an hour's limit.

"Now comes the queer part of the story. The bookmaker went straight to a personal friend who was proprietor of a certain big gambling house and borrowed \$2,500. He started back on a dead run with the money in his hand and while crossing the street was knocked down by a cab. One of the front wheels passed over his shoulder, and he was picked up unconscious and taken to a hospital.

"Meanwhile the other player had hunted up a wealthy distiller of his acquaintance, told him in strict confidence what he had and was on the point of securing a loan when a constable walked up and arrested him on a charge of swindling.

The case had grown out of some race track transaction, and there was really nothing to it, but it was enough to give him considerable annoyance, and it was late at night before he succeeded in fixing up a bond.

"Holy smoke! If I caught a hand like this in a poker game, I'd never survive the shock."

Mr. Hay's countenance betrayed visible excitement.

"I am bound to confess," said he, regarding his cards, "that if I were to get a poker hand like the one I now hold it would require a highly tempered chisel to pry me loose."

"Is it worth a hundred?" inquired the other man.

"Well, about that," replied Mr. Hay, and both produced their bills.

Mr. Hay's four jacks were good cards, but they had to make their respectful dovel to the other man's four kings. Then the train rolled into the Jersey City station. Mr. Hay admits that he did not get to my thinking until he had put up at his hotel in New York.—Washington Post.

He Knew of but One.

A couple of years ago De Scott Evans, the artist, took a trip to Jamaica, and upon his return to New York he exhibited a number of pictures that he had painted during his outing.

One day a man who had been looking through the studio stopped before a certain picture and asked:

"What does this represent?"

"That," said Mr. Evans, "is a scene in Jamaica."

"Jamaica?" echoed the visitor. "That's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Jamaica."

"You have been there; then, have you?"

the artist inquired.

"Oh, yes! I live there."

"Well, you surely must be acquainted with this place then. It is a street scene in the principal town of the island."

The man from Jamaica looked at Mr. Evans for a moment as if he thought the latter must be deaf. Then he emphatically declared:

"I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the remotest resemblance to that picture."

The mention of Jamaica as a town cleared away the mist.

"I see," said Mr. Evans, "you live in Jamaica, N. Y., don't you?"

"Yes," replied the suburbanite. "Is there another Jamaica anywhere?"

Cleveland Leader.

Horse Torturers.

The idea of putting spectacles on a horse to make him hit his feet higher than he otherwise would because the glasses make him think he is nearer the ground than he is may be quite agreeable to those who think that the Creator made a mistake in giving the horse a tail, but every person who possesses the humanity, without which no one should be allowed to deal with animals, and who has the common sense to see what is right, will regard the proposition with disgust.

If the man wants only a "high stepper," let him buy the coach horse, which is bred for the purpose, and not try to make a coach out of a cart horse. Similarly, if he wants a horse that carries his head high, let him buy one of the breed that does so by nature instead of one that has to be strapped up till his neck aches. But as to the tail, we believe that the law now recognizes the uses of that appendage as the horse's only defense against the torture of flies, mosquitoes and gnats and makes docking a penal offense hereafter, as it ought to be.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Politics a Poor Business.

No man, especially a poor man, should enter politics as a business, as a calling by which he is to gain his livelihood. An ardent interest should be taken in politics by every citizen, for politics is the basis of the administration of government—the protection of life and property, the levying and collection of taxes, the processes of the courts and the legislation of city, state and national affairs—but as a business it is the most unprofitable that any man can enter.—Nashville American.

Enterprise.

It is often said that there is iron enough in the system of an ordinary man to make a plowshare. The statement is exceedingly wide of the truth. The amount of iron contained in the animal tissues of a man weighing 150 pounds is about 100 grains, or a quarter of an ounce. Yet so important is even this small amount to the system that a difference of a few grains more or less may produce serious constitutional disturbance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Enterprise.

"Is your new traveling man enterprising?"

"Enterprising? That man could well be named ivory and case to an elephant."

Chicago Record.

Accuracy Above Everything.

Magistrate.—You are charged with burglary. These officers, it appears, caught you in the act. What have you to say for yourself?

Boston Crook (with great indignation)—Can it be possible, your honor, that these municipal hirings do not comprehend the meaning of ordinary English words? The alleged offense for which I am deprived of my liberty was committed a considerable lapse of time subsequent to the first rosy flush of dawn in the eastern horizon. Burglary is house-breaking by night. Not guilty, your honor.—Chicago Tribune.

How They Separated.

"What was the trouble?" they asked. "Why, you see," explained the friend of the family, "shortly after they were married, she demanded autonomy, and he refused to consent to it. Then she rebelled, and now she says that nothing will satisfy her except absolute and complete independence."

Then they all understood how the couple happened to land in the divorce court.—Chicago Post.

It is often said that there is iron enough in the system of an ordinary man to make a plowshare. The statement is exceedingly wide of the truth. The amount of iron contained in the animal tissues of a man weighing 150 pounds is about 100 grains, or a quarter of an ounce. Yet so important is even this small amount to the system that a difference of a few grains more or less may produce serious constitutional disturbance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Enterprise.

"Is your new traveling man enterprising?"

"Enterprising? That man could well be named ivory and case to an elephant."

Chicago Record.

FOUR KINGS ON THE ROAD.

They Entertained Mr. Hay After He Had Discovered Four Jacks.

Mr. Ed May has no particular objection to this story getting out; anyhow, he can't help himself. When his friends—who are as the suns of the sea—twin him about and solemnly offer to purvey to him all colors of gold bricks and large, plentious bunches of green goods, "Well, I never laid claim to omniscience, did I?" inquires Mr. Hay, a trifle mournfully.

Mr. Hay went over to New York on a legal trip recently. He got into conversation with a couple of well-groomed men in the smoking compartment. The two well-groomed men did not appear to know each other (they never do in such cases made and provided), but they were interesting talkers, and Mr. Hay, being rather better than an interesting talker himself, and being also an innocent, guileless man of law, found them entertaining companions for a railway journey. After the train left Philadelphia one of the well-groomed men suggested a little game of euchre, "just to pass away the time." The other stranger fell in with the proposition readily. So did Mr. Hay. Mr. Hay never lags when he perceives an opportunity to contribute to the entertainment of his friends and acquaintances. The euchre game, of course, was only "for fun."

After awhile one of the well-groomed men emitted a well-bred whistle upon picking up his hand.

"Gee whiz," he exclaimed, "but what a hand for poker!"

Mr. Hay was scanning his hand when the man opposite him made this remark.

The man that made the remark had dealt the hands, it needs to be understood.

"I was just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by me, either going or coming," mused Mr. Hay, and he laid his twenty alongside the other man's twenty.

"It's just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by me, either going or coming," mused Mr. Hay, and he laid his twenty alongside the other man's twenty.

"It's just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by me, either going or coming," mused Mr. Hay, and he laid his twenty alongside the other man's twenty.

"It's just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by me, either going or coming," mused Mr. Hay, and he laid his twenty alongside the other man's twenty.

"It's just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by me, either going or coming," mused Mr. Hay, and he laid his twenty alongside the other man's twenty.

"It's just about to give utterance to a similar ejaculation myself," replied Washington's popular all-around man. "I've got a lallop loss of a poker hand myself, now that you happen to mention it."

"Havo' hay," said the man across the table. "Bet you a double sawbuck that mine tops yours as a poker hand."

"I don't see how I can conscientiously let a chance like this get by

SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.
Sprockets always
in line.

Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
0 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED,

HOUSES RENTED

AND PROPERTY CARE FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST LOC. CIGAR
In the Market.
S. GRYZNISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

You are not so warm.
Cascareites. Globe Grocery Co.
Let your boy celebrate the Fourth. Travel on the electric is surprisingly heavy.

Lovely weather for a day at the Seacoast. The livery stable keepers all report good business.

Officer Quinn arrested two drunks during the forenoon.

Friday is St. Peter's day on Episcopal church calendars.

Help for hotels at summer resorts continues to be scarce.

There was much local interest in the Harvard-Yale boat race.

The heat is booming travel towards the mountains and beaches.

A large number of guests arrived at the Wentworth on Thursday.

There was a decidedly great drop in the temperature during the night.

Portsmouth secured her charter as a city just fifty one years ago today.

The golfers are busy as bees on all the links in the surrounding neighbor hood.

The husbands' train to York Beach will begin running one week from Saturday.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's) No. 1 Congress street.

Lime juice, just the thing for a cool drink, 10 cents a bottle at the Globe Grocery Co.

The cherry crop around here seems to be rather small this year as compared with last season.

California plums, 3 pound cans, heavy syrup, 10 cents a can this week at the Globe Grocery Co.

Hoyt's orchestra of this city will play at the reception and ball of the class of 1902, York High school, tonight.

An automobile attracted a crowd on Market square this noon. The water tank of the vehicle was being filled.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Corn is about the only thing that really enjoys this weather. Such heat will make growing corn fairly jump out of the ground.

The usual immense bonfire that the residents of the Creek always have on the eve of July fourth will not be lacking this year.

The special sale at the Meat Department of the Globe Grocery Co.'s on Saturday only will be 2650 lbs. of Lamb at 7 cents a pound.

The team that will be put in the field against Dover at the bicycle park on Saturday will be about the strongest local combination possible.

A picture of Louis Wagner, the Shools murderer, attracts considerable attention in a window on Market street. The picture was found in an old box a few days ago and is a good print.

Rev. Francis B. Hornbrook of New-ton, Mass., will preach at the Unitarian church on Sunday. The services will commence a few minutes later than usual owing to the fact that Mr. Hornbrook will arrive on the train due here at 10:35 o'clock Sunday morning.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 29—Tug Hokendauqua, Portland; United States ship Eagle, Cuba; tug William H. Gallison, Boston, towing barge Boies Penrose, for Eliot; schooner Sadie A. Kimball, do.; tug Picataqua, Boston, towing barges Dover for York and Exeter and New Castle for Eliot.

Sailed, June 29—Schooners Hattie Lewis for Boston; O. H. Brown, coal port; tug Hokendauqua and barge Barne for Perth Amboy.

CAN YOU TELL WHY.

You have constant headaches, are nervous and sleepless at night and feel tired in the morning? Your blood isn't carrying the right material to your nerves and other organs. Begin taking Hoad's Sarsaparilla, the great blood curisher, and you will soon realize a change. You will feel better and stronger, will relish your food and enjoy refreshing sleep.

Nausea, Indigestion are cured by Hoad's Pills.

AT THE WEIRS TODAY.

Dr. J. A. Greene tendered a complimentary banquet to the White Mountain Travellers association at The Weirs today. About two hundred will be present.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea or summer complaint, if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

AFTER A FORGER.

The Swindler of Local Merchants May be at York Beach, at Present.

Officer Letourneau of the Somers worth police force and a man named Harry H. Elgenberg of Boston were here on Thursday on their way to York Beach after a forger, alleged to be William Davis of Boston, who has been passing checks fraudulently.

The checks were signed "Harry H. Elgenberg" and were all for the same amount, \$16.75. Two had been issued to Capt. R. H. Hill, proprietor of the Somersworth hotel, and one to Messrs. Tapscott & Hourihane, proprietors of a machine shop.

The apparent ease with which Davis found and nailed his alleged victims was owing chiefly to the fact that he came there last May with Harry Elgenberg of Boston to assist him in shipping to Boston a lot of shafting, which had been purchased by Elgenberg from the owner of the old foundry plant. Davis was merely an assistant. At the time Mr. Elgenberg had some talk with Messrs. Tapscott & Hourihane of buying the machinery in their shop, but no bargain was made.

Last week Tuesday, it is alleged, Davis represented to the members of the machine firm that he was a partner of Elgenberg and came to close the deal for the machinery. The deal was closed Wednesday. Davis agreeing to pay a forfeit of \$11.75. He tendered a check for \$16.75, signed as above stated. It was accepted and he received \$5 back.

Davis stayed at the Somersworth hotel. A day or two after his arrival he presented one of the checks to Capt. Hill to be cashed, telling him that he was short of cash and his partner, whom he was expecting, had not arrived. The money was paid over without suspicion.

Last Sunday Davis said to Capt. Hill that the day was lonesome and he had decided to take a run down to York beach. He paid his board with another check like the first and received a certain amount back.

Wednesday evening Mr. Elgenberg went to Somersworth and on examining the checks pronounced them worthless.

It is believed here that Davis is the same man who swindled Benjamin Mugridge, E. F. Russell and other merchants

PRICE OF COAL TO GO UP.

Said it Will Not Affect Retail Consumers of the Commodity.

The announcement that coal prices are to be advanced next week by the anthracite roads, following so closely upon the heels of the rise in ice and flour, is something that is calculated to give the average family man a cold chill, despite the existing hot wave.

Local coal dealers make the reassuring statement, however, that this advance is not likely to affect the retail price of the commodity. It is a matter that more intimately concerns the producers and wholesalers, and the advance has been made because of the fact that the margin of profit in handling anthracite coal has lately been such a small one.

There is a good supply of coal on hand in this city, and the demand is reported as very fair for this season of the year.

TO THE BEACH.

Outing of One of the Mission Schools of Manchester to York Today.

About one hundred and fifty pupils of the City Mission school of Manchester arrived here on the regular train from the Queen city this forenoon for York beach for an outing. The little ones, their teachers and some of the parents, were transported free, through the kindness of the officials of the Boston & Maine railroad.

The day will be passed at the beach and in the woods around St. Aspinwall and it is a big day for the little folks. Every one was supposed to carry a lunch, and the city missionary, Miss Mattie Strong, who accompanied the party, saw that each was generously supplied, though they were not able to provide for themselves.

THE HAND TUB BOTHERS.

The Vets are having bother with the tub that they secured an option on, recently. On Thursday evening, for the second time, they took it out for trial, but practically no stream at all could be forced. It is thought that the trouble has at last been definitely located, and the "Mohawk Chief" will probably be put into working trim soon.

Nausea, Indigestion are cured by Hoad's Pills.

AT THE WEIRS TODAY.

Dr. J. A. Greene tendered a complimentary banquet to the White Mountain Travellers association at The Weirs today. About two hundred will be present.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea or summer complaint, if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

MUNICIPAL.

A special meeting of both branches of the city government was held on Thursday evening, on a call from the mayor, for the express purpose of considering the appropriation bill, which has kept the council and the board of mayor and aldermen at loggerheads for some time.

All the aldermen were present and Mayor McIntire was in the chair. Connellmen Wood and Ayers were absent.

Mayor McIntire explained his object in calling the meeting and suggested that the proper procedure was to appoint a committee to meet a committee from the council in conference and come to some definite understanding about the appropriations.

On motion of Ald. Phinney, the mayor appointed Ald. Whitehouse, Pray and C. F. Wells as the committee, and declared a recess of twenty minutes while the conference was held.

The members of the council conference committee were Connellmen Pettigrew, Mathes and Nelson.

The twenty minutes' recess stretched itself out into almost an hour, the committee returning to the aldermanic chamber at ten minutes after nine o'clock.

Ald. Whitehouse, the chairman, reported that the two committees had voted to make the appropriation for school houses, \$2000; that of street lighting \$15,000 and police \$12,000.

Ald. Phinney moved that the report be laid upon the table, and the motion was seconded by Ald. Vaughan. The yeas and nays, asked for by Ald. Phinney, resulted as follows: yeas, Kirwan, Vaughan, Phinney, A. N. Wells; nays, Garrett, Pray, Blaisdell, Rand, C. F. Wells and Whitehouse.

Ald. Garrett moved to adjourn for two weeks. Ald. Phinney moved, as an amendment, that the board adjourn for four weeks, or until July 26th.

Ald. Garrett consulted a calendar and said he shouldn't accept the amendment. Then he said that he would.

The vote on the amendment was favorable and the board of mayor and aldermen will give Puddle dock a rest for two fortnights.

VOCAL RECITAL.

Miss Whittier's Pupils Please Music Lovers at the Congregational Chapel.

The pupils of Miss Harriet S. Whittier gave a very successful vocal recital in the Congregational chapel on Thursday evening. Quite a number braved the intense heat to be present and they paid amply for their pains, for the programme was notably excellent.

The pupils were ably assisted by E. Scott Owen, baritone; Mr. Leibrock, violin; Mr. Liebrock, violoncello, and Lyman A. Perkins, accompanist.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.

The selections of the evening were all of the finest class.

The pupils who appeared were: Miss Ricker, Miss Foote, Miss Randall, Miss Dame, Miss Hall, Miss Wendell, Miss Kimball, Miss Cotton and Misses O'Leary, Philbrick, Parker and Gray.